

Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. XXVI.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1919

NO. 38

TEXAS HUMORIST ON RAMPAGE

Extolls the Virtues of "Shortened Bread" Declaring it "Good Enough for the Angels to Eat"—Was Once a Resident of Valley.

Editor News:

I have been reading the News for sometime and I like it very well. I saw the editor several years ago, but he does not remember me, for I did not make myself known to him. It has been so long ago that I cannot remember much about how the editor looked except, as well as I remember, he looked a little "Hilly."

I have just finished eating a mighty good dinner, the like of which the editor never saw until he came to Sequachee Valley. I remember those good dinners my mother used to prepare up in Sequachee Valley when I was a little boy with a man's appetite and a boy's stomach. "Fatty bread!" My! Did you ever eat any "fatty bread"? Well, when you have killed hogs and the lard has been fried out, you take the cracklings and put them into your corn bread, and you have bread that is good enough for the angels to eat. I have had lots of good things to eat in my rambles up and down the country, but nothing has ever gotten by "shortened bread." Well, we had shortened bread for dinner. My good wife was reared up there in the mountains of East Tennessee and her mother was a good cook and taught all her girls to make shortened bread, and my wife can make it as good as that which mother made.

How we happened to have the cracklings with which to make the fatty bread is like this: We have a brother and a brother-in-law (he is my wife's brother and my brother-in-law) living up in New Mexico and he had an idea that we were short on things to eat, so he sent us a whole hog, dressed, by express, and we took some of the cracklings and made some fatty bread. I tell you we felt very rich when we got that hog cut up and salted away for future use, and we have been enjoying life since that hog rolled in on the cars.

Well, we had more for dinner than "fatty bread." We had fried apple pies, moon shaped. Pies just like

they used to have at "log rollings" up in the valley when I could not lift as much as a man when trying to roll logs, but I could do a man's work when it came to lifting fried pies. I can't eat as many now for two reasons. First, because I can't get the apples to make them out of, and second my stomach cannot take care of so many of them as it could formerly.

ly. The way we happened to have these apples is like this: We have a friend here (a friend is a good thing to have and two friends are still better) who has a father living in Missouri who has an apple orchard and he dried some apples and sent them to our friend, his daughter, in Tulsa, and our friend gave us some apples to enable us to have some pies and thus think of the good old times back in Tennessee.

Say, Mr. Editor, do you know whether Mrs. W. R. Jones, of the Pleasant Hill community is running a boarding house or not? Judging from the number of people reported to have eaten at a meal with Mrs. Jones in one week, according to your correspondent (Old Lazy) Mrs. Jones is either rich and very generous or she is running a boarding house and getting pay for her meals. No ordinary person can set free lunch these days and not have a mint of money. By the way, why does not your correspondent get him a loftier name than "Old Lazy"? I wouldn't like that name a bit. But some people are easily satisfied, and maybe he is one of that kind. Well, if the name suits him it does me.

Back to our good dinner. We had turnip greens and pork for dinner. You can get anything you want in Texas if you have the money, and so I invested fifteen cents in turnips with the tops on. My wife cooked the turnips for our dinner and left the greens for our daughter's supper. The daughter goes to High School and does not come home for dinner. She eats cold lunch and is hungry enough to eat anything when she comes home from

school, so we saved the greens for her as we had plenty for ourselves without them. When I was a boy we could get a whole bushel of turnips for 15c, but in Texas now you can get only six turnips with small tops on them for 15c. Things in Texas are very high, everything but oil and they have to drill deep in the earth to reach that commodity. We have nearly everything in Texas you want except shade and water springs.

We have sand storms. I heard a fellow say once that he saw a sand storm that made the sand so thick that prairie dogs dug holes in it twenty feet above the ground. That sounded fishy to me and I should have passed it by but for the fact that a Methodist preacher was the man telling the story. So I had to believe my part of the story or discredit a preacher.

We have lots of cattle in Texas, but not as many as we had before the cold weather came last December lasting until the 1st of March. So many cows died for the lack of some thing to eat and because they could not breathe. Its mighty hard to see poor cows lie down and die, but that is the common lot of us all, men and cattle, too.

Now, Mr. Editor, I have not time to write a long letter, but hope by and by to find time to tell you more about this wonderful country of Texas, especially the Panhandle, but just now I am too busy digesting that good dinner to write more. I would like to see the old valley once again and go to my home and meet my sisters and brothers who live at Whitwell, where they disrobed that wild man. Speaking of wild men, I remember when there were plenty of wild men up there at Whitwell. They had some kind of stuff in a bottle or jug and they'd get together and drink that stuff and in about an hour they would go mad and shoot and cut and "cuss" but I suppose they have got more civilized by this time. I hope so at least. We used to have great revival meetings around Whitwell, but I see from the News that they are very much given to dancing. Well, you know Peter says something about the "dog returning to his vomit" and the "sow that was washed to her wallowing in the mire." Folks seek after and do those things congenial to their nature. The heart and inner life must be changed by divine grace and then folks will seek the things which are above. Speaking of dancing—I know some of the people who are

reported to have danced. Now, Mr. Editor, if they are as clumsy as they used to be, they did not dance any better than an elephant.

This is a pretty day and, if I had time I would like to write a long letter, but it is too pretty to be shut in to the most pleasant task, and so wishing you good success and hoping the people will not impose on Mrs. Jones by eating her out of house and home, I will close and come again. "Come on, all you" interesting writers with your long letters. Wake up, "Old Lazy," and tell us about Mrs. Jones' hotel.

TENNESSEAN.

Dallas, Tex.

Special to the News.

It is very cool today and we had a pretty hard rain. Just preceding this cool spell for a week or ten days we had lovely weather, and everything is growing fine. There are many that are going to their garden for most all of their roughness now. It comes in very nice to have a good early garden while everything is so high, and nothing half so good as your own grown vegetables, and everyone can have the best, if they are not too lazy.

I was down on the west side and see our commissioners are having some repairs done on the courthouse. They are tearing the tower down to replace it with one greater. There seems to be quite a lot of improvements going on, everybody working, and can't get help enough, and all mechanics in the trades are getting from \$5.00 to \$8.00 per day of eight hours, but one can hear lots of growling. If someone would invent tool that would work without man power he could beat an oil well.

We have had another big rain this week and one big frost. It got a few plants that were up I have not been out anywhere to see what all was caught by the frost. I hope it is not serious.

Some of our boys are getting back from across seas. The 133 Field Artillery will get here tomorrow at 10 a. m. Dallas is ready to give them a grand reception.

Our city election is drawing near and is getting pretty hot. Next Tuesday the battle of ballots will be fought out. I guess any of the candidates will make good officers. All them have sense enough to draw their pay, regardless of what their opponent says. Tell you next week what the result is. Think I could now. I hardly ever fail to pick the winner on ahead of the ticket. I have not taken any part and have very little interest, and but little choice.

I will try to do better next time. Hope to hear from many next week when I get the News. Best wishes for the old home county. Lone Star.

Dr. Irish Locates In Jasper

Dr. W. R. Irish, a practitioner of 25 years experience, has located in Jasper, and has his office in the former Col. A. L. Spears law office building and is ready for calls. He is a very pleasant gentleman, and with his wife and little daughter, paid Sequachee a visit Sunday, coming up in their car. He comes from Jacksboro, Tenn. It is to be regretted that he is not located here, as there is a fine opening for a resident physician here. He was accompanied by our friend, F. M. McCullough, and daughter, Miss Mollie McCullough.

Mrs. Maud Hampton, of Jasper, was here Friday. She is selling a dictionary and encyclopedia combined which is the most complete book of its kind we have ever seen. She has sold quite a number of them here and at Jasper.

OFFICERS: T. G. GARRETT, Vice-Pres.
S. B. ALEXANDER, Pres.
F. A. KELLY, Cashier

MARION TRUST & BANKING CO.

JASPER, TENN.

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$ 25,000.00
Deposits, 125,000.00

We pay interest on time deposits
Combine absolute safety with satisfactory service.
Give particular attention to business of farmers.
Invite new accounts upon our merits for strength and superior facilities.
A strong bank can accord liberal treatment to its patrons. Our past policy and ample resources are our guarantee for the future.

We Want Your Business

It's Auto Ho! For Columbus, O. Gas Car Caravaning Popular



By automobile caravan to Columbus—that is the word that has gone to Methodism of the United States and to much of the automobile world outside of Methodism—as the excursion proper for the early summer of 1919.

It all started back during the war. In the interval it has gained such an impetus that there is no stopping it.

The proposition of getting a large throng to Columbus, O., for the Methodist Centenary celebration June 20 to July 13, was put up to H. B. Dickson, organizing secretary, some two years ago. With the government trying to discourage railway travel, he hit upon the idea of bringing as many thousands as possible to Columbus in automobiles. He made a canvass of the Methodist church and found more than 75,000 persons owning automobiles within a touring distance of Columbus. He also made arrangements for parking and tenting in all desirable areas within 25 miles of the Ohio capital.

To facilitate these tourists the centenary is issuing 100,000 automobile maps, distributed gratis throughout the United States. F. W. Briggs of Boston, a man of national reputation in the handling of touring parties, was installed at celebration headquarters to give his entire time and attention to routing parties through the most desirable sections of the country, advising them of accommodations en route and of what they might expect on arrival. Methodist auto owners were quick to grasp the possibilities of reaching the big celebration by machine. W. H. Cable at Council Bluffs was the first man to organize a considerable party. He reported 50 cars and a party of 200 which will start early in June from Iowa to Columbus. Dr. E. M. Antrim of Springfield, Ill., was a little later in organizing, but topped his competitor by enlisting 1,000 automobiles for the trip. City council of Columbus has placed all the city parks at the disposal of celebration tour parties. Director of Public Safety Thatcher has assured protection to any number of automobiles that may come. Arrangements have been made to rent tents and cots to those who come to Columbus desiring to camp out. Most of the parks in Columbus are provided with elaborate shelter houses which not only contain rest rooms and toilet facilities, but in most instances community kitchens, which will be available to those who employ the parks as camping grounds. All of them have heat, light and water, without money and about price to all who come to the big celebration. "First come will be first served," says Mr. Dickson, "and if everyone will do like Rev. J. E. Thompson of Winston-Salem, N. C., we will have no trouble." Mr. Thompson enjoys the distinction of being the first person to register for the celebration. The registration fee is \$5 for individuals and \$10 for a family. This includes admission to the celebration from beginning to end and the assistance of the Centenary celebration bureau in securing location. "It is important that people register early," says Mr. Dickson, "because, no matter how carefully we organize, it will not be possible to take care of an eleventh-hour rush in the manner we should like to. The people who register early will have all the advantage." A large force is already engaged cataloging registrations at the Columbus office.

Millinery

I have just returned from Nashville, and have a fine selection of hats from the leading millinery firm there, and I want the patronage of ladies who are desirous of obtaining the most recent styles in hats. Be sure to come and see this stock before buying elsewhere, for I am sure I can please you, both in trimming and price. There is no doubt but that I can suit your requirements, as stock has been most carefully selected. All goods are new stock, nothing carried over from last year.

Mrs. G. E. Knox

With Louis Frank

Victoria, Tenn.